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"HOW CHEERY ARE THE MARINERS."

BY PARK BENJAMIN.

How cheery are the mariners—
Those lovers of the sea!
Their hearts are like its yesty waves,
As bounding and as free.
They whistle when the storm bird wheels
In circles round the mast:
And sing when deep in foam the ship
Plunges onward to the blast.

What are the mariners for gales?
There's music in their roar,
When wide the berth along the lee,
And leagues of room before.
Let breakers toss to mountain heights,
Or sink to chasms low;
The vessel stout will ride it out,
Nor reel beneath the blow.

With streamers down and canvass furled,
The gallant hull will float
Securely as on inland lake
A pilken fisherman's boat,
And round at rest some mariners,
And some with watchful eyes,
Will fearless by of danger dark
Fast trod along the skies.

God keep those cheery mariners!
And temper all the gales
That sweep against the rocky coast
To their storm shatter'd sails,
And many on shore will bless the ship
That could so guided be,
Safe to the hollow of His hand,
To brave the mighty sea!

EPIGRAM—ON A KISS.

One lucky day—O day of bliss!
I gave the girl I love a kiss,
And when the deed of joy was done,
I told her that she "owed me one!"
When she observed, with laughing brow,
"I cannot pay the debt just now,
(She slap'd me while she thus did speak,)
But promptly give you this good check!"

From the Worcester Reporter

Gentlemen:—I was permitted by a friend of mine to peruse the enclosed essay, written by a young lady who was an inhabitant of your village some years ago, and who is now no more. As it displays too much natural taste and ability of mind to be lost, I have concluded, with the consent of my friend, to send it to you for your perusal, and, if you think proper, for publication.

A FRIEND TO MERIT.

If I was called upon to write the history of a *woman's* trials and sorrows, I would date it from the period when nature has pronounced her *marriageable*, and she feels that innocent desire of associating with the other sex which needs not a blush. Marriage is, doubtless, the most natural, innocent and useful state, if you can form it to any tolerable advantage. It buds fairest for that little portion of happiness which this life affords; and is, in some degree, a duty which we owe to the world. If entered into from proper motives, it is a source of the greatest benefits to the community, as well as of private comfort to ourselves. What are the highest blessings, unsweetened by society? How poignant are many sorrows of life, without a friend to alleviate and divide them? How many are the moments, how many are the exigencies, in which we want sympathy, tenderness, attention? And what is a moping individual to the world, compared with the woman who acts in the tender character of a wife or parent, and, by a religious culture of an offspring, in training up inhabitants for the kingdom of heaven. A single woman, is particularly defenceless as she goes down the hill of life; her friends gradually drop away from her, like leaves in the autumn, and leave her a pining solitary creature. Even brothers and sisters, when married themselves, lose their usual fondness for her, in the ardours of a newly acquired connexion; and she wanders through a wide world, uncomfortable in herself, uninteresting to others, frequently the sport of wanton ridicule, or a proverb of reproach.

I mean not, however, to insinuate, that there is any thing really reproachful in virginity, unless a woman chooses to render it such by verifying the stigmas which have been fixed upon it, and substantiating in her own practice, the malevolence, envy, scandal, curiosity and spleen, which have so often been sarcastically imputed to the sisterhood. It may be, and sometimes is, the choice of very amiable women, who would not marry any but the man of their affections, or with whom they find a rational prospect of happiness; who having been by death or disappointment deprived of the one, had a delicacy that never admitted the idea of a second attachment; or who were not so devoid of principle and taste, as to be connected with a dissolute, drunken or abandoned person, whatever might be his fortune, or consequence, or connexions. Women who act from such principles, may be exposed to the indelicate scoffs of the licentious, but must have the unreserved esteem and veneration of all the sensible and the good. It should not, however, be dissembled, (for it arises from natural principles,) that married women are generally more pleasing than such as never formed this connexion; they have banished that shy reserve which young ladies think themselves, and, indeed, in some degree, are obliged to practice, but which, necessary as it may be, conceals many of their loveliest graces. Be not, however, disappointed, if all your merit and amiableness do not secure to you such a connexion as your principles and judgment can approve.

The lives of young men are so undomesticated, and, indeed, so criminal, that deserving women, in the present age, are far from receiving those attentions and civilities, to which, on every principle of justice and politeness, they are certainly entitled. In proportion as the morals of men are depraved, marriage will always be unfashionable and rare. Pleas of inability to support a family, of the expensiveness of wives, and their propensity to splendor and dissipation, are used, I know, by some to soften their misconduct and to throw a flimsy veil over their crimes.

An extravagant turn for finery and show is a great disadvantage to every woman. It is adverse to all her happiest prospects, and prevents not a few from ever addressing her, who, in reality, might have been the most faithful and obliging companions through life. I have long considered the expensiveness of young ladies as by no means favorable to their prospects, or happiness in any view. There cannot be, in point of real taste, a greater mistake in education. True dignity consisteth not in tinsel or show. The nearest approach we can make to superior spirits, is to have as few wants as possible whilst we inhabit this tenement of clay.

In your manner with the sex at large, I could wish you to avoid the modern forwardness, as well as that shy reserve, which throws a damp on all the innocent gaieties of life—the first bears upon its face a masculine indelicacy, the other is the effect of downright prudery, ill breeding or affectation.

Some women affect a coldness in their deportment, and act as if they supposed that every man who approaches them had a design on their persons. Alas! how miserably are they deceived! How ridiculous is the vanity which gives birth to such conduct! Men are so engaged in business, pleasure, and the amusements of the world, that the conquest of a female heart is often thought beneath their ambition. At any rate, it is time enough to be upon your guard, when you really believe them bent on making serious advances. Many of them will approach you with flattery; this they have been led to think is the only current coin with the generality of females. If it be not very gross, bear it with good humour. Though you may despise, do not wontonly return it with contempt.

Though by no means seriously bent upon matrimony, yet not a few of them will pay you flattering attention. These, if you be not cautious, may very insensibly soften your heart and ensnare your affections, particularly if they come from men whose general character you esteem. One caution, therefore, permit me to give you; never believe any man in earnest, *till he makes the most pointed declaration in your favor.* Fashion has made it so much a matter of *form* to pay attentions to a woman, and particularly if she is smart, witty and beautiful; if she is celebrated for high connexions, or accomplishments, or makes a good figure in public; that numbers of men will be mechanically led to flutter about them, who, in fact, mean only to amuse the moment, or to do honor to their own good breeding and politeness. But believe me, this gay and lively season will soon be at an end. Girls that sport away, and dwell on every body's tongue in all their gaudy colours, during summer months, like butterflies, are never heard of in winter—once forgotten, they seldom revive, but are displaced by other rising favorites. To entertain a secret partiality without knowing it reciprocal, is dreadful indeed. It will cause you infinite grief, anxiety and vexation. It will totally unfit you for any *other* connexion; for who would take the body, when another person is in possession of the soul.

If any man, therefore, can deliberately be so cruel as to visit you frequently, and show you every particularity that is only short of this grand explanation, never see him in privatey and if that be insufficient, and you still feel tender sentiments toward him, determine to shun his company forever.

If you suppose, on the other hand, that any person dallies with your feelings from wantonness, or mere amusement, you cannot show him too marked a contempt. There are a thousand methods of making him feel his own insignificance, and of changing the little plumage of his vanity into a monument of his shame. There is something so unmanly in sporting with the tender feelings of a woman, there is something so truly dispicable in the character of a person who wishes a consequence built upon the tears and distresses of those whom all good and generous minds are disposed to protect, that if a female coquette is odious to your sex, a male one should be doubly abhorred by his own. If a person once comes to serious declaration in your favor, affect no prudish airs of reserve. If you really feel an affection for him, and can indulge it with prudence, do not scruple to acknowledge it, or to treat him with the greatest openness and candour. The female sex, I know, have ideas of suspense, and fancy that it hightens the merits of the prize; but I dare not recommend such a dangerous expedient. If the cunning be discovered, the punishment may be a lasting coldness and neglect. I do not know of any thing so really graceful as unaffected simplicity. Fortune, splendour, greatness, are *alone* the cry of mercenary friends. I have seen many *wretched* in marriage with all the trappings of greatness.

Do not suffer your imagination to be dazzled with mere splendour. During the flattering seasons of *courtship*, men will always endeavor to appear in their *best* colours, and put on all the appearance of good humour; but supposing this good humour *real*, it is but a fluctuating, unsteady principle.

Never indulge the thought of marrying where there is a great disparity in years. There cannot be any durable union in hearts; gloom and gaiety do not easily assimilate; nature has placed at a great distance from each other, the torrid and frigid zones. People's views of life, their sentiments, projects, companies, pleasures and amusements, differ so exceedingly, at these different ages, that it is impossible their affections should be united. A thousand conflicts of taste and opinion, and as many causes of jealousy and dislike, will mingle with so injudicious a connexion.

THE MISCHIEVOUS BOY.

A sad propensity to wanton mischief disfigured the character of Robert Maynard. He took delight in practising on the fears of his young companions, by counterfeiting illness, or uttering cries of distress, to excite their compassion or alarm; and when they had succeeded in deceiving his friends, was sure to ridicule their kind anxiety. Nor was this all: he would also frighten them, by telling them that some dreadful accident had befallen their relations, and then would laugh at their credulity.

This was very wrong: and Robert's grandmother told him so, but no reasoning of her's could convince him that what was fun to him, might occasion severe pain to others. Experience, bitter experience alone impressed the lessons she gave on this wilful boy's heart, and made him amend the error of his ways.

Thoughtless children may affix little blame to these tricks, but what says the word of God? "As a madman who casteth firebrands, arrows, and death; so is the man that deceiveth his neighbor, and saith, am I not in sport?"

Yes, the word of God condemns such practices; that word which is to be "a light to our feet, and a lamp about our path."

Robert Maynard was born in India, and had been sent home for education by his parents, to his grandmother's house in the country; but being of a delicate habit, he did not go to boarding-school, but was a day-scholar at a town about half a mile from the Grange. He had a pretty poney to ride, nice books to read, and would have been very happy, but for the sad *tricks* I have already enumerated, which lost him the respect and affection of all his young friends.

Often, when left to amuse himself, he wished himself back in India, with his fond parents and baby sister; and great was his joy, when Mrs. Clifford told him that these dear relatives had sailed for England, and were expected to arrive in London, early in the following May.

Never had winter seemed tedious to Robert before—never had spring seemed so tardy in coming to the impatient boy. At length the trees came into leaf; and the white buds of the blackthorn began to appear, and Robert accompanied Mrs. Clifford to Russell-square, to await the arrival of the India fleet.

A fortnight afterwards, he was clasped alternately to the bosom of his fond parents, and had heard Emma call him "dear brother," in her sweet infantine lisp; and at that moment, thought himself the happiest little boy in the world. After the first embraces, Robert remarked that his dear mamma looked pale and languid; and learned, with pain, that she was in very ill health. This information had the effect of checking his vivacity.

Mamma was obliged to be kept very still, and had a great deal of disagreeable physic to take for several weeks, and then papa was grave and anxious about her, and permitted no noise to be made in the house, and the knocker of the door was tied up; and even little Emma was not suffered to prattle. Robert, in his fears for his dear mamma, forgot his tricks of terrifying people; and happy would it have been for him, if he had wholly left them off; but, alas! a confirmed bad habit is a sort of second nature, and Robert's failing was of this kind. It was not subdued, although the indisposition of Mrs. Maynard had checked it for a time; but her health gradually amended, the elderly gentleman with the gold-headed cane, discontinued his visits, and she left off taking medicine, and talked of going down to the Grange. She was again Robert's pretty mamma; her cheek was now suffused with pink, and she could listen to Robert's conversation, or the pretty prattle of little Emma; and the former began to play off some of his old tricks on black Leeta, his sister's nurse-maid; but Leeta knew very little English, and he had forgotten his Moorish dialect, during his abode in his own country, so that he did not find so much amusement in deceiving her as he expected.

One day he accompanied his mamma into her own apartment, and stood by her toilette while she was packing up her jewels, with Emma in her arms, admiring the lustre of the precious stones of which her necklace was composed. When he was tired of looking at them, he began to romp with little Emma near the open window.

While thus employed, a naughty thought came into his head, a project to frighten his mamma: and whispering his sister to keep still, he hid her under the bed, and then exclaimed in a tone of feigned terror, "Oh, dear! oh, dear! Emma has fallen out of the window." Mrs. Maynard turned round, and ignorant of Robert's tricks, and missing her child, rushed toward the window, but before she could gain it, sunk on the floor in a swoon. Robert's heart smote him, he felt he had done wrong; he tried to raise her up, and begged her to forgive him, and open her eyes once more. She made no reply, but her cheek was white, and her hands cold as death. His cries brought his father and black Leeta to his assistance, and every remedy was applied to restore his mamma to her senses; and she was surrounded by medical men and anxious friends.

After many restoratives had been applied, she opened her eyes, and Emma was brought to her; but, alas! she no longer knew her, but fell into convulsion fits, that left the physicians no hope for her life. Their fears, by evening, were fatally verified; and when the clock struck eight, Robert and Emma had no longer a mother.

The little girl, with artless simplicity, related the trick in which she had innocently played a conspicuous part, and Robert, the miserable Robert, fled to his own room, to hide himself from every eye. But there was an eye looking upon him, from which he could not flee—the eye of an offended God. Robert felt it was upon him, and he wept and prayed for forgiveness!

Some days elapsed before he again saw his father, but the morning of the funeral he entered his son's room, and taking him by the hand, led him to the chamber that contained the remains of his mother; and more in sorrow than in anger, bade him taken a last farewell of the best of parents. He did more, he pointed out his fault to him, and its better consequences, in a mild, yet forcible manner.

This undeserved kindness pierced Robert to the heart, and his tears fell fast on his dear mamma's cold hands. "Robert, I forgive you," said his father; "and I pray God may do the same; but I know not when you will forgive yourself."

Robert has never forgotten this dreadful lesson; his pale, thoughtful face, and yet more, his altered conduct, prove that he still remembers that "As a madman who casteth firebrands, arrows, and death; so is he who deceiveth his neighbor, and saith, am I not in suport?"

From the Charleston (S. C.) Examiner.

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.

We select from the Essays of the lamented William Crafts, the following pertinent remarks upon the barbarous law authorizing us to imprison a man because he is poor. We once more say, punish for fraud if you will, but do not punish misfortune—make poverty no longer a crime.

Rights of Creditors.—When a citizen contracts a debt, he pledges his funds for its payment—*but he does not pledge his labor or his liberty.* The state is concerned that he be not idle—the state is his security that he remain free. Individual control in either of these instances, is detrimental to the public good, and interferes with the rights of society. Accordingly we find that the state limits the exercise of this power by a creditor over the person of his debtor, in one case to ten days imprisonment, in another to three months. Now if, as conceded, the state has the right to limit this power, it is obvious that a creditor has no right whatever to hold his debtor in prison except by sufferance of the State. Now, wherefore should this power be conceded to individuals? Is it ever included in the penalty of a bond, that in default of means to pay it, the defendant shall lose his liberty? Is it the condition or the fair inference of any contract, that he, who being honest, cannot pay his debt, shall be compelled to reside in a particular part of the city and be there indolent and useless? Is it within the reason of the case, and does it afford any reasonable prospect of satisfying the debt, that this imprisonment is authorized? Does the creditor gain any thing by it? On the contrary, he is frequently compelled, and is always liable to maintain his debtor, while in custody. On the other hand, the debtor suffers—and the State suffers, being deprived of the productive labour of an honest citizen. *To allow, therefore, imprisonment for debt, is for the State to amerce itself and its citizens, without the remotest benefit to any one.*

A Naval Incident.—Lieutenant Patten's Ode "Come, let us die like men," reminds us of an incident which occurred on board the United States ship of the line Delaware, while stationed in the Mediterranean a few years since. The ship took fire near the magazine—and of course, caused much alarm throughout the ship, as it was momentarily expected that the fire would communicate to the powder, and blow the whole ship's company sky-high. At such a time, when death was staring every one in the face, some unwonted confusion, and a disregard of the established rules of discipline, might naturally be expected. But the first Lieutenant, Thomas W. Wyman, who now commands the corvette John Adams, on the East India station, by his coolness and decision of character, worthy of admiration, checked at the outset any symptom of insubordination, and restored confidence to the terrified crew. He ordered them sternly to their respective duties, and added, "*If we must die, let us meet death as brave men should.*" This exhoration operated like a magical influence on the minds of the men. They went coolly and systematically to work under the direction of their officers, and the fire was soon extinguished.

Boston Journal.

According to the last census in 1836, the population of Paris, exclusive of strangers and troops, was 909,126; and of the whole department of the Seine, 1,106,891. The total number of births in the capital for the same year, was 28,942; deaths, 24,057; marriages, 8,308; still born children, 1,787. Of the births, 14,645 were males, and 14,297 females; 4,772 took place in hospitals, &c.; 9,633 were illegitimate—viz: 4,860 males and 4,773 females, of which 2,667 were recognized by their parents. Of the deaths, 12,014 were males, and 12,043 were females; 14,645 persons died at their own homes, 8,335 in civil hospitals, 724 in military hospitals, 64 in prisons, and 289 were deposited in the Morgue—viz: 241 males, and 48 females.

The Learned Blacksmith.—We published, a short time since, an extract from Governor Everett's Lecture on Self Culture, in which allusion was made to a blacksmith who had, without neglecting his laborious occupation, acquired a knowledge of more than fifty languages, ancient and modern. We learn that this blacksmith is Elihu Burriti, a native New Britain, town of Berlin, Conn. where he learned his trade. He has resided at Worcester for a year or two past, on account of the excellent library at that place of the American Antiquarian Society. He now does regularly, every day, a journeyman's day's work at the locksmith business. Connecticut has reason to be proud of such a son. *Boston Transcript.*

The editor of the Maumee Express reads his neighbors a pleasant practical lecture upon the Canada war, from which we make the following extract:

"Friends and fellow-citizens—Keep cool, and don't make fools of yourselves in the Canada business. Stay at home—mind your own affairs—keep your money—don't tear your shirts, nor hurrah before you are out of the woods. Form as many secret societies as you please; practice your winks, nods, and grips, as you please, but don't get drunk—don't pledge yourselves—don't trust yourselves on British ground. They handle guns very carelessly on the other side of the boundary. Them Britishers always shut up their eyes before they shoot, and there is no knowing what they may do, if they should get shooting bullets. It's perfect folly to get in the way of a gun in careless hands—so keep shady—don't join the "*hunters;*" don't go wandering off away from home "*about your business;*" don't "*have as good a right to be in one place as another.*" If you want to look mysterious, look so at your wife; if you want to shake your head, shake it at your children. Do business on your own capital—pay a sufficient respect to the soundness of your skin—take a newspaper, and pay for it, and you can learn all about these matters, as well as if you were on the ground."

The editor of the Cincinnati Gazette writes from the seat of government of Ohio, that it is well understood there that Mr. Clay will not consent to be a candidate for the Presidency. This has been our opinion for some months. Mr. Clay can have no desire to enjoy the mere honor of a nomination. The only contingency upon which he could allow his name to be used, would be the concurrence of all the various conflicting interests of the Whig party in his support, with the moral certainty that success would crown the undertaking. The signs of the political horizon south of the river Potomac do not justify the assumption that it would be safe for the Whigs to rely on any of the states that lie in that region. *Boston Atlas.*

The wish is evidently father to the thought in this instance, but it will not be gratified. Mr. Clay will not feel himself at liberty to give up the contest. Being in the hands of his friends, he can do no act to check their ardor in the great struggle for reform; and having submitted his pretensions to the decision of a National Convention, he will abide the result. The Atlas may be assured, however, that whatever it may think of "the signs of the political horizon south of the river Potomac," Mr. Clay is the prominent man in the Whig mind, and it will not be "safe to rely" on the presentation of any other name to the people of the South. Mr. Clay is gaining ground, in spite of the misrepresentations of his enemies, and the folly of a portion of the Whig press in the North and West.

Richmond Whig.

The investigation committee hold its sessions with closed doors, and for obvious reasons. If the press were admitted much of the testimony on which the report is to be predicated will appear probably in a mutilated form before it reaches Congress, and a premature publication might prevent important facts from being disclosed. To ascertain the amount of defalcations is no difficult matter, but to learn how, when and where they were effected, as a guide for the future, and to ascertain distinctly whether the Secretary of the Treasury and consequently the President did not know of and conceal the defalcations until after the election, are matters of great moment for public information. The committee, we learn, will pursue the investigation without delay, in order to report in time for the action of Congress. *New York Star.*

The Frontier.—Evidence of tranquility—assurances of friendly feeling and returning sanity are borne upon every breeze. Excitement is fast subsiding. The minds of all rational, thinking men have become settled, and they begin to see things as they are. They look upon every attempt to disturb the relations existing between our own and the British Government, as wrong in its conception, unjust in itself, and one that cannot but be attended with the most direful results.

Public meetings, numerously attended, have recently been held in many villages along our frontier, at which resolutions have been passed condemning in decided terms the course pursued by a number of our own citizens, in conjunction with some disaffected Canadians; and we are extremely glad to learn that hundreds who had been led to believe that a majority of the Canadians were in favor of taking up arms against the Government, now acknowledge that they have been deceived, and betrayed! *Oswego Herald.*

Human Happiness.—"I have lived," said the indefatigable Dr. Clarke, "to know that the great secret of human happiness is this—never suffer your energies to stagnate. The old adage of 'too many irons in the fire,' conveys an abominable falsehood; you cannot have too many—poker, tongs, and all, keep them all going."

Earthly Happiness.—This is a phantom of which all are in pursuit, and which none have been able to embrace. Most people can see it, but always at a distance. It is a mere shadow, always flying but never caught. It allures but to deceive; it promises only to disappoint. It is the grand object for which most people live; but perfect happiness is what no person living ever yet found, and what none ever can find until they arrive at the exhaustless source from whence it springs—the throne of God.

An act has passed the Delaware legislature for the encouragement of the culture and manufacture of Silk in that state; allowing a bounty of *fifteen cents* per pound, for cocoons raised in the state, and of *fifty cents* per pound for merchantable raw silk reeled in the state, from such cocoons. The law is limited to four years; and incorporated silk companies are excluded its benefits.

The state of Missouri has paid $2,780 for wolf scalps.

The last dividends at the Bank of England were all paid in shillings of the new coinage, bearing the effigy of her most gracious majesty Queen Victoria.

Heart of Oak.—One of the piles used in the foundation of the old bridge at Lancaster, England, was taken up a short time since, and found to be "as sound as an acorn," although it must have been under water at least 900 years.

Rise early, and be an economist of time.

Speech of Mr. Wise.

ON THE SUBJECT OF THE LATE DEFALCATIONS.

December 21, 1838.

Mr. Wise rose to address the House on Mr. Cambreleng's motion for a select committee to investigate the defalcation of Samuel Swartwout, late collector at New York. Several gentlemen solicited him to defer his remarks until to-morrow. Mr. Wise declined, and said:

Mr. Speaker: After once losing the floor in the manner I did, by complying with such requests the other day, and by your decision yesterday that petitions had precedence for thirty days over this motion, I feel very timid of locofoco-ism in yielding it again. I see, sir, gentlemen desire that this discussion should not proceed, at least not yet. They are afraid that public sentiment will be forestalled. They are heartily sick of this subject already, and would gladly get rid of it altogether. For their sakes, then, I shall go on; let them be patient under the operation; if they are hungry, let them go home and get their dinner; I shall not have concluded before their return, for, by refusing me leave to proceed yesterday, they have only given me more time to provide more materials; they have only laid up for themselves wrath against the day of wrath. I feel better prepared, much better, in body and mind, than I was before, and, with this bank of documents before me, I could reign forty days and forty nights upon their sins an iniquities!

Sir, in my rambling remarks the other day I said many things which I will prove now. I said the propositions of the gentleman (Mr. Cambreleng) did not go far enough. Instead of inquiring only into the manner and extent of Swartwout's defalcation, it should propose an investigation of the official conduct of the Secretary of the Treasury, with a view to his impeachment, if sufficient be found on which to base the articles of specification.

Let gentlemen understand me. I measure my terms. I declaim not when I say that if a majority of this House would do their duty without fear, favor, or affection, the Secretary of the Treasury would, before this House adjourns, be impeached. If ever a felon deserved the hangman's knot, the Secretary of the Treasury, Levi Woodbury, deserves impeachment! That is the proposition which I will now proceed to demonstrate.

This is a bold declaration; I know the weight of its responsibility; it requires some exertion to prove it; and I must be permitted to go back a little, to a review of the past, from the beginning, and to gather, and group, and array all my exhibits and proofs.

To go back to the beginning, then; you all know that this present Administration that now is, is only a continuation of the one which went before it; a different stage of the same disease. It came into power a *reform* Administration, an *Investigating Administration!* Yes, sir, they were hot in the pursuit and detection of all the iniquities of the reign of the venerable gentleman before me, (Mr. Adams,) and they found victims on whom to glut and gorge their party vengeance, on whom to vent their holy hatred of corruption, and through whom they might gain public confidence by making an example of one offender, which would at once blast the character of the past Administration, and emblazon their own immaculate purity and self-righteousness. They succeeded. Their first and last victim was Tobias Watkins—they seized upon him and his effects—incarcerated him nearly four years for a defalcation of less than four thousand dollars, prostrated the power and the party which trusted him with place, and ingraciated themselves in the favor of the nation as pure patriots and honest men, who would reform and retrench all abuses, and who were, themselves, incapable of like transgressions.

They were vigilant and faithful, energetic and efficient, untiring and relentless—they swept like new brooms, they swept clean as long as any of the dirt of the Adams Administration was left in any of the departments. They in this time exposed all the enormities of their predecessors, and began to form a character for themselves. It was thought that they—they who had been such scourges to all offenders against the purity of the Government, would hardly be suspected of like offences themselves. But, mark you, sir, as soon as the immaculate Administration of General Jackson had been long enough in power to conceive iniquity and bring forth corruption and crime, worse—tenfold blacker than had ever before been perpetrated, all at once we witness an entire change, and hear from "the party" a different tone. The cry of corruption was now heard from another quarter—the trumpet blast came loud and long from a different point of the field. The Post Office Department was first charged with every crime in the calendar of malversation and malfeasance in office. The charges were denied, those who made them vilified, and investigation was scorned and scoffed at, until the complaint became too popular to be unheeded longer; a committee was at last granted by both Houses of Congress, their investigations could not be stifled, and their reports from both sides, in both branches of Congress, exposed more bribery and corruption, more flagrant violations of official duty and crying abuses of official power and trusts, than had ever been charged or dreamed to exist. The Administration made a narrow escape; they run the gauntlet through this exposure, and they were by it taught a lesson which they have ever since remembered—not foolishly again to grant or yield to another investigation. To appease the public indignation, Mr. Barry, the only honest man among that den of thieves, was given over to the tender mercies of—what? A FOREIGN MISSION! O. B. Brown was permitted to resign with eclat, and the gains he had laid up against a day of trouble from the profits of favored mail contractors, and the rest and worst of the robbers, were retained in their places.

But, sir, I was not for permitting the Administration to be "*whipped and cleared*" after conviction upon indictment against one Department, the Post Office, alone. I believed that there were other Departments as foul, and that investigation was more necessary in the Treasury Department especially, than any other. I so charged during the long session of 1835 6. I was laughed at as a madman. The Globe denounced me as the tool of a faction, and daily were I and my friend (Mr. Peyton) placarded for calumny and falsehood, "*by authority*," in the Official Organ. During that session, whilst there was time to investigate, we were not heeded, except by bitter denunciation for false clamors. But our clamors brought forth fruit at the next session—an official notice, though indirect, in the Message of the President—the "last annual Message" of the Greatest and Best.

In December, 1836, General Jackson sent to us his "last annual Message," in which he gave a certificate of honesty, probity, and good demeanor to all the officers of all the Executive Departments. It was given, no doubt, expressly to falsify the charges which had been intimated by myself and others at the previous session, respecting the then connexion between the Treasury and Reuben M. Whitney. He held to Congress this language:

'Before concluding this paper, I think it due to the various Executive Departments to bear testimony to their prosperous condition and to the ability and integrity with which they have been conducted. It has been my aim to enforce in all of them a vigilant and faithful discharge of the public business, and it is gratifying to me to believe that there is no just cause of complaint from any quarter, at the manner in which they have fulfilled the objects of their creation."

And, sir, as if to give this certificate all possible solemnity of asseveration, it was made immediately to precede that closing paragraph in which, as with a sigh of regret heaved from the bosom of the old Cæsar at the thought of leaving power, he pours out his gratitude to his fellow citizens for their encouragement and support—expresses his consciousness of having come short of all he desired to accomplish, his confidence in a favorable construction of his motives, his consolation that his errors would find a corrective in the intelligence and patriotism of those who would succeed him, his inspiration of increased confidence in our institutions, and his pledge, if spared by age and infirm health in retirement, so much desired by him, to invoke that beneficent Being to whose providence we were already so signally indebted, for the continuance of his blessings on his beloved country.

We will soon see whether there were errors to be corrected, and time has developed whether "intelligence and patriotism sufficient in those who succeeded him have been found to apply the *corrective*."

Sir, I forthwith joined issue with the propositions of this certificate. I reviewed this "last annual message" in a speech, to which I now refer, as part of the "*res gesta*" of this subject. I denied the proposition—

1st. That the various Executive Departments were in a prosperous condition.

2d. That they had been conducted with ability and integrity.

3d. That it had been the aim of the Executive to enforce in all of them a vigilant and faithful discharge of the public business.

4th. That there was no just cause of complaint from any quarter, at the manner in which they had fulfilled the objects of their creation.

I charged the very reverse of these propositions upon the pure, virgin Administration of him who could do no wrong, and declared it was more corrupt than that which had, on the plea of corruption, been thrust out of power. I pledged the proof, and demanded a committee. It was not until within one month and twelve days of the 4th of March, 1837, of the expiration of the 24th Congress, that I was able to wring from a reluctant Executive majority the appointment of a committee of investigation. It would never have been granted had not an issue been tendered by the President himself.

And here, sir, before I proceed in the regular chronology of my history of investigation, I must pause to draw your attention to the Message of President Van Buren of Dec. 10th, 1838, transmitting Mr. Secretary Woodbury's report of Dec. 6th, 1838. "in relation to the recently discovered default of Samuel Swartwout," &c.—Such is the new title of this old work! The fact disclosed in this report, to which I wish to call your attention, is, that the deficit of Mr. Swartwout at the end of each successive year, was as follows:

On the 31st December, 1830,	$622 34
On the 31st December, 1831,	1,168 87
On the 31st December, 1832,	30,801 33
On the 31st December, 1833,	35,238 51
On the 31st December, 1834,	50 370 01
On the 31st December, 1835,	137,031 69
On the 31st December, 1836,	336 718 69
On the 31st December, 1837,	1,016,955 32
On the 28th March, 1838,	1 225 705 69

Thus is it *now* officially reported by Mr. Woodbury in 1838, who was himself Mr. Secretary at the head of the Treasury Department in December, 1836, when the certificate was given, that *then*, at the *very date* of the President's certificate of honesty and probity, ability and integrity, Mr. Swartwout's defect was $333,718 69!!! So much for the "integrity" of the chief officer of the custom-house at New York. While I was denounced for insinuating even a breath of suspicion that any one of the President's pets was impure, here was the officer in receipt of customs at the very flood-gate of duties—the very emporium of commerce, embezzling public money to the tune of $336,000! And was he alone a defaulter? Was it at the receipt of customs alone that the public money was purloined? No, sir. Other Judases held the other bags. The *receivers* at the land offices, too, were at the same date equally in default, morally and in a pecuniary point of view. There were *tens* and *fifties* of cases even worse in moral turpitude, though less in amount of dollars and cents, than the case of Swartwout, as I will show directly by House document No. 297, dated March 30th, 1838, containing the official correspondence of Mr. Woodbury with receivers, and the reports of commissioners upon the "*condition*" of their offices; a document which shows defaulting receivers were as numerous as land offices themselves. I did not *know* of these cases then; no one had heard a whisper of the defalcations of a single one of the long list which is now reported. All was then kept quietly and snugly concealed in the dark chamber of Mr. Woodbury's secret cabinet. I did not *know*, but in Yankee phrase, I "*guessed*" a great deal, though not half of what is since told.

To return to my history. I challenged the opportunity of inquiry and investigation, and not until the 17th day of January, 1837, the session necessarily to expire on the 4th of March, it was granted—grudgingly, delusively, hypocritically, it is true, but it was granted.

Now let us see what then were the doctrines and practices of the Administration of the President, of the heads of Departments, of the Speaker of the House, of the Committee appointed by him, of the House itself, and the whole party, touching the rights and powers and duties of investigating the official abuses and corruption in the Government?

Sir, the whole party, from the President down to *you*, sir, resorted to every device to evade, and finally defied and denounced, all inquiry and all investigation. *You all attempted to bell the cat!* You warned the rats. You hid them. After ostensibly giving full scope in the resolution of inquiry, to gull the people with fair pretensions, you shut the doors of the Departments; you silenced all resolutions and interrogatories in the committee rooms!

On the 17th day of January, 1837, the House of Representatives passed the following resolution:—

Resolved, That so much of the President's message as relates to the 'condition of the various Executive Departments, the ability and integrity with which they have been conducted the vigilant and faithful discharge of the public business in all of them, and the causes of complaint, from any quarter, at the manner in which they have fulfilled the objects of their creation,' be referred to a select committee of nine members, with power to send for persons and papers, and with instructions to inquire into the condition of the various Executive Departments, the ability and integrity with which they have been conducted, into the manner in which the public business has been discharged in all of them, and into all causes of complaint, from any quarter, at the manner in which said Departments, or their bureaus, offices, or any of their officers or agents of every description whatever, directly or indirectly connected with them in any manner, officially or unofficially, in duties pertaining to the public interest, have fulfilled or failed to accomplish the objects of their creation, or have violated their duties, or have injured and impaired the public service and interest; and that said committee, in its inquiries, may refer to such periods of time as to them may seem expedient and proper.

The committee appointed by *you*, sir, was constituted thus: Mr. Wise, Mr. Pearce of R. I., Mr. Muhlenberg, Mr. Campbell, Mr. Hannegan, Mr. Parks, Mr. Lincoln, Mr. Mann of N. Y. and Mr. Chaney.

Six good liege men and true, to *three* in favor of investigation! Thus constituted—stocked, the committee went to work, proceeded with its task until the 3d day of March, 1837, and on that day made *three* reports, as was to have been expected. One report was signed by the majority of six, the other by the minority of *three*, and I made a separate report, in which Messrs. Lincoln and Campbell did not or could not unite, for want of the time to examine it in detail. If I am wrong in assigning this reason for not having his signature with mine, the gentleman (Mr. Lincoln) now present will correct the statement. [Mr. L. here nodded assent to its truth.] This report at large, written and composed wholly by myself, I beg leave to read in part as the best commentary I now can make upon the history and proceedings of that committee.

Sir, I could show you pile upon pile of proof, but these instances will serve as specimens of the manner in which *you*, the Speaker, the President of the United States, the Heads of the Executive Departments, *your* committee, and your whole party, combined and conspired to stifle investigation, when proposed in 1837.

Sir, not only did *you* and the Administration pursue this course upon the committe to examine the condition of the various Executive Departments of which I was chairman, but in like manner, you played the same game on the committee and towards the committee of which my friend and colleague (Mr. Garland) was chairman. You repelled inquiry, refused interrogatories, prostrated and postponed resolutions; encouraged contumacy in witnesses, resisted investigation in every form there too, with this difference only, that there the usual throw of the die was "cinque-four" instead of "sizes tray," my colleague, the chairman, usually voting with the minority of three—Johnson, Peyton, Wise.

Such was your reform administration! You denied, resisted, and defeated all investigation, all inquiry. One of the committee was appointed to sit on Reuben, and the other on Levi. One was to investigate the pet bank concern, the other was to examine the virtue and honesty of the Treasury Department. Sir, Rueben and Levi were then in Co.—they "rode and tied." But how soon, sir, did truth—"mighty truth, prevail," notwithstanding all your resistance and attempts to stifle her mighty throes! Sir, this was in the session of 1836-'37; these committees reported on the 3d of March; before sixty days expired, the explosion of the pet banks, the crush of credit, the destruction of confidence and commerce, the ruin of every thing, proclaimed, thundered, the truth of my charges, to establish which the Garland committee was raised—thundered it, sir, in the ears of every man—touched the nerves of every man's pocket; and it was literally so tangible as to be *felt* by every man, woman, and child in the country. The Secretary Levi himself admitted the system to be corrupt and unsafe to the called session, and poor Reuben has been turned to the dogs. And now, sir, the truth of the charges against the Departments is about to be verified as clearly by the explosion of the subtreasurers, Swartwout, Price, Gratiot, an others, as the truth of the charges in relation to the pent banks was made manifest by their explosion!

[Here some of Mr. Wise's friends entreated him to yield the floor for a motion to adjourn.]

No, sir, I do not yield the floor. I may never get it again until the 4th of March, 1839. I will go on, without turning aside from my purpose, to expose these outrages upon the upon the country. I feel better now; much better, sir. I was sick last night; these documents made me sick. I was poring over them late last night. The discussion of them makes me perspire; the perspiration comes now freely and I am relieved. I distrust *you*, sir, to be frank; I will go on, and you must bear it.

First came the explosion of the Pet Banks—*now* come the explosions, one after another, in quick succession, of the sub-treasurers who were, or are to be, substituted for Banks, and I will show you that they prove all I ever charged to be true.

I said that in December, 1836, when Gen. Jackson gave his certificate that all was well, honest, fair, this very leg-treasurer, Swartwout, at New York, was in defalt $336.718. Well, sir, now it appears that, in twelve months after, he was in default to the tune of $1,016.955! and, three months after that time, was a defaulter in the still larger sum of $1,225,705 69!!! *Previous to my attempt* at investigation, he had been stealing public money at the rate of $56,000 per annum. *After the cat was belled*, he stole in one year $680.236 63, and in the next three months $208.780 37. Yes, sir, after the President had given him a certificate of honesty, and *you*, sir, and the house, and the committee, and the Executive, had shielded him from all scrutiny, he stole in one year the sum of $689,236 63, and in the next three months at the rate of more than $800,000 per annum—his defalcation averaging, throughout his official career, the sum of more than $170.000 per annum, for seven years—*and this, too, we are told, without the least suspicion!*—"A Jew may believe it—but I don't!"

Sir, I said the other day that I did not rejoice in the public losses and calamities, though I confessed I did feel a thrill of triumph at having gained a victory for truth. The pet bank system and the sub-treasurers have exploded, as I said they would, and exposed their hidden enormities, concealed until they could be concealed no longer; but I did not rejoice at it. I made me no booth to sit and watch for the destruction of corrupt Nineveh. But, sir, there is one poor human being on this earth—alone now in the world—wrecked in reputation—blasted—slighted by men not half as worthy as he is—whose soul at scenes like these does rejoice, must exult. Who and where is he? Sir, if you will go down Pennsylvania avenue to the corner of Four-and-a-half street, beneath Mrs. Peyton's boarding house, you will find a gray-headed man, stricken in years; his name is—Tobias Watkins! That man, for *borrowing* money of public officers, funds in their hands, not converting funds in his own hands to his own use, was imprisoned on the 14th of August, 1829, and tried on three several indictments, on all of which he was convicted and fined, on one the sum of $750, on another, $300, and the third $3000. He was sentenced to be imprisoned three months on each indictment, in all nine months; but though imprisoned in August, 1829, he was not released until March, 1833. Kept in jail three years and six months for a real or fictitious defalcation of $3.050!!

Where are now the defaulters of the reform administration? Where is Swartwout, after embezzling public money for eight years in succession, till he had taken and carried away a million and a quarter? Where is Price? Where is Gratiot? How long since their carriage wheels proudly hurled the Olympic dust of the fashionable streets and avenues of your metropolis of court and of fashion? No marshals at their heels—no district attorneys prosecuting against them triple indictments; they ran away, or walked away, unforbidden, none to hinder! Where is Boyd? the land officer defaulter, who appealed to "*the misfortunes of speculation*" to elect him to the Senate of his state of Mississippi? These are all innocent and unfortunate or escaping defaulters! These are full-handed public plunderers, pet plunderers, and go "unwhipped of justice."

Sir, so was Tobias Watkins unfortunate. He was born and bred a gentleman; dazzled by the tinsel glare of this metropolis of "splendid misery and shabby splendor," (as it was once, with equal force, truth, and beauty, described by that unequalled orator of Virginia, John Randolph,)—of liberal mind and habits, too, he lavished some three thousand improvidently, thinking in his heart that he should be able to replace that sum, and more, and "make all straight," and he was imprisoned for his imprudence for nearly four years, and made to bear a felon's brand! Ah! sir, but he was a gentleman, he belonged to "all the decency," to the "silk stocking gentry"—he was not one of your Loco Foco defaulters—he was not unfortunate to the amount of millions, he was no robber on a large scale—he was not one too full-handed to be touched by the rude hands of the tip-staff—he was not a defaulter of the great democracy, and, poor fellow, he suffered for being a gentleman! By the by, sir, that word reminds me of the fact that it was during, or not until the past summer, your party first discovered that *your President* was a *gentleman!* The discovery was made first, I think, by granny Ritchie. That venerable gentleman took me to task for finding some gentlemen in Petersburg, and as a set off, it seemed, boasted that President Van Buren, too, was actually a gentleman! Very strange! that a man whom they made President, the successor of the "*illustrious*" in 1837, they did not find out to be a gentleman until the summer of 1838! They must surely have been trying to make him out a Whig. For myself, I always knew he was, in the ordinary sense, a gentleman; and it was mortifying to me to see that the Enquirer, by implication at least, had supposed until lately, that the President of the United States could be other than a gentleman—judging, I mean, from its boast of the sudden discovery; but my colleague there (Mr. Dromgoole) will not, however, recognise Mr. Ritchie as a genuine Loco Foco editor. (Mr. Dromgoole said, No, no, he is a *Conservative.*) There is a cheering consideration connected with this discovery, though by the administration press; it is the brightest omen which has occurred for years, of Mr. Van Buren's downfall. Yes, sir, that cry of "*gentleman*" upon him by his friends will finish him—with the party which supports him, they might as well have cried "mad dog!" It is a certain prognostic that he is going down. From the hour that father Ritchie made that fatal discovery, the man's doom was sealed. But, sir, the gentleman defaulter, Watkins, as I was saying, met his fate, and now that he has been purified by the fires of the law, we may be permitted to do him justice, and to make him the instrument of retribution. I call him up; I invoke his wrongs, his sufferings, his injuries, his expiation, to rise in judgment against his persecutors to condemn them.

Where is he now? In a station where he is, no doubt, far happier than in his day of precarious and terror-haunted show, when he toiled as a poor slave in one of the stalls of your document-factories, called departments. He is now an humble apothecary; and here I will say, for the benefit of all who would be honest, and who wish to be clean, that he keeps for sale the very best of "*palm soap*" and chloride of lime, and other chemical compositions, to take off the spots of loco focoism, and to cleanse from all corruption! I recommend to certain sub-treasury gentlemen to go and buy; but what if they be once washed white as snow? they will, like the hog, return to their wallowing in the mire.

The administration may pretend that they wish investigation. It is full time. But how is the matter pressed? Every now and then the chairman of the committee of ways and means (Mr. Cambreleng) comes forward, and in solemn tone, asks you to drop the subject for what he is pleased to term "*business*" as if it was not the business of this house, and its chief duty now-a-days, to look into abuses. Sir, "*the party*" are in reality, at heart, as much opposed to inquiry now as of old. It serves their turn at this time to pretend to be diligent and zealous for inquiry. They are no more its friends now than they ever were.

Mr. Cambreleng here interposed. I hope the gentleman will not do me injustice. I never voted against any of his investigations. Never!

Mr. W. I said your *party*.

Mr. C. *My party;* ha! ha! That is another affair.

Mr. W. Yes sir, I believe the gentleman is "*another affair*" since the New York election. And now that the iniquities of your party are daily coming to light, now that concealment is no longer possible, every man of "*the party*" is prompt to exclaim, "you can't say I did it!"—the party itself must be brisk to make the disclaimer, lest the people set all down as rogues together, those who are found out and those who are not. The people are beginning to compare Watkins to Swartwout—hundreds of cases of defalcation with one, thirteen millions of expenditure with thirty or forty millions—and to see that the administration of Adams, however bad, was in comparison with the iniquities of this dynasty, about as Watkins to Swartwout—3,050 to $1,225,000!—thirteen millions to forty millions—one case of defalcation severely punished, to one hundred not only unrebuked but countenanced and connived at!

THE BEAUTIES OF JACKSONISM.

A full sketch of the recent speech of Mr. PRENTISS has already been given, by the correspondent of the Patriot. But the following from the correspondent of the Portland Advertiser, is pithy and to the point. The correspondent says:

Mr. Prentiss, in his speech on the abuses in the Treasury Department, referred to the fact, that the Secretary swore before the investigating committee, in February, 1837, that he knew of no defalcations.

Mr. Prentiss then read a correspondence proving that Mr. Woodbury did know of defalcations which took place as long since as 1834. This correspondence between Wm. D. Harris, (a receiver of public money in Mississippi, and a defaulter to the amount of 60 or $70,000) and the Secretary of the Treasury, occurred during two years and a half, and ended, it is believed, in 1836. The letters read, written by Mr. Woodbury in regard to Harris' case, were eighteen in number. The summing up of Mr. P. was most amusing, and was done in a manner something like the following:

Letter first, from Mr. Woodbury to Mr. Harris;

"Mr. Harris, do let me hear from you."

2d. "Mr. Harris, I am pained to hear from you."

3d. "Mr. Harris, WHAT is the matter."

4th. "Mr. Harris—you must send your monthly return to the Treasury Department."

5th. "Mr. Harris, your returns are not satisfactory."

6th. "Mr. Harris, I am grieved and pained to hear from you."

7th. "Mr. Harris, your returns *ought* to have been received. They are minus the receipts in your department, thousands of dollars."

8th. "Mr. Harris, your returns *should* have been received long ere this. A settlement is necessary. Your returns are incomplete, and show a deficiency of tens of thousands of dollars."

9th. "Mr. Harris, we must have a settlement."

10th. "Mr. Harris, do send your returns. *Why* can't you, now! If you do not, I shall be grieved."

11th. "Mr. Harris, you have done wrong."

12th. "Mr. Harris, don't do so any more; that's a good man!"

13th. "Mr. Harris, your returns are still behind. Do write."

14th. "Mr. Harris, why have you not written?"

15th. "Mr. Harris, I am sorry to hear that your returns are not received. You are a very naughty man, very indeed; and I shall be grieved and pained if necessity compels me to write you again about the balances due the department."

16th. "Mr. Harris, you are in debt to the department, and must pay what you owe, or be removed."

17th. "Mr. Harris, you have not yet settled your accounts."

18th. "Mr. Harris, I have received your letter of *resignation*."

"All this correspondence,—the eighteen letters from the Secretary of the Treasury to Harris, consumed two years and six months of the latter part of the administration of Gen. Jackson. The Secretary of the treasury swears in February 1837, that he knows of no defalcations! Early in 1838, the Secretary published *two hundred and sixty letters, embodied in a report,—more than two hundred* of which complain of violations of duty on the part of the officers of the General Government! Let the friends of Mr. Woodbury reconcile these facts if they can."

From the Salisbury Watchman.

ABOLITION AT HOME!

The Standard is bruiting certain petitions which were presented by Mr. Morehead to the Senate of the last Assembly, from the Society of Friends, in Guilford county; and is endeavoring to produce an impression against the whig party on account of them. Nothing could be more unjust. The Standard ought to know that the whig party in the Senate as strongly opposed the reception of these petitions as did his own party. Besides this, if he had been in the House of Commons, when the resolutions of the Vermont Legislature were acted on, he would have seen that the whigs in that body took as energetic a stand on that occasion as ever was taken by any set of men on any subject. The fact is, that after the majority of the House had got themselves into a wrong position, the final action of that body was the course suggested and insisted on by the Editor of this paper and some few other whigs. We are willing to take that vote (taken on a reconsideration of this subject) as a test of the whig sentiment on abolitionism.

But to return to the Quaker petitions. We believe that these people were misunderstood by both Houses. We are assured that there are no abolitionists among the better class of Quakers in Guilford. They are almost all members of the Colonization Society, and when they prayed for, "the termination of slavery in North Carolina," they meant in no other way than as colonization might be the means. We are fortified in this conclusion by a statement made in a public meeting of the Whigs, by the intelligent Senator from Chatham county, Mr. Albright. He stated that he lived a neighbor to the Quakers—that he knew them well, and that they were as strenuously opposed to this odious doctrine as any class of American citizens any where in the South.

So far as Mr. Morehead is concerned, it is perfectly idle for the Standard to attempt creating an impression against him on this subject. The simple fact of his being a large slave owner is enough of itself to dispel any such supposition. We

have known this gentleman from our boyhood to the present time. We have been more than ordinarily in the habits of free and unreserved interchange of opinion, and we know there is no man more perfectly free from the least taint of suspicion on this subject. On the very occasion of offering these petitions he made a most unqualified disclaimer of such sentiments and professed to act from an imperative sense of duty. We find one of the most experienced and intelligent members of the Van Buren party, Weldon Edwards, taking the same view of a representative's duty—but suggesting as there was such an obvious expression of aversion to their being received, that the Senator from Guilford ought not further to press them, adding that he had *discharged his duty faithfully* in making the order. We have no doubt but that Mr. Morehead acted from the most conscientious motives.

As to the other petition which the Standard says was suppressed, we can only say we know it was exhibited to any one who wished to see it, and that in its purport it was precisely the same as that published in the Standard.

The Correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot writes—

It is said that the President and his Cabinet have been discussing the propriety of taking the same ground in regard to this Committee, which Gen. Jackson had the audacity to assume towards the investigating committees of 1837—and of refusing to answer the questions propounded, unless specific charges are made. The pretence will be set up, it is said, that there is a want of specification.

Mr. Van Buren will, if he tries this experiment, find he is not Gen. Jackson, and that the present Congress is a very different body from that of 1837.

Religious Education—In Mr Combe's lecture on Education, which he delivered in the city of Boston, some months since, that profound philosopher remarked that one important point should not be neglected, viz:—*to instruct children in religion.* To do this, said Mr. Combe, their moral sentiments must be exercised—the organ of Veneration must be directed towards the works of the Creator, his laws, and his institutions to promote human happiness—and Hope and Wonder and Conscientiousness must be called upon to assist. In this way, religion will become an act of their lives—it will enter into all their actions—and will not be merely an exercise for the Sabbath, and forgotten during the remainder of the week.

Restoration of the Blind to Sight.—A late Liverpool paper relates the following interesting case of a patient of the Ophthalmic Institution there. The patient was under the care of Dr. Neill, and was *born blind*. About three years ago, Dr. Neill operated on the right eye successfully, and she obtained sight. She was then in her 8th year. On the 4th December he operated on the left eye with a similar happy result. The little creature, who was for eight years in darkness, is now in full possession of the most precious sense; she can distinguish colors, and the smallest objects. Her knowledge of distance, after the first operation, was for a long time imperfect. Her residence was in Dove court, Schoollane, and, when blind, every nook and corner in the neighborhood was familiar to her. When she obtained sight she often used to lose her way, sometimes even close to her own door. The instant this would occur, she would shut her eyes, and feel round until some known object was touched. Then with her eyes closed, she would hurry home, guided by her accustomed sense of touch.

Female College.—Upwards of one hundred and twenty young ladies were admitted as pupils upon the books of the Female College at Macon, Geo., on the opening of that institution a few days since. More applications are crowding in. In this country we do all to honor and elevate the sex, and the favor with which this noble effort to invest them like their lords with collegiate dignities has been appreciated by them, proves that their ambition is ready to aspire to whatever "man dare do." Give them but a fair chance in the competition for literary distinction, and we shall have Madame Daciers and Edgeworths, &c., as numerous as the "leaves in Vallambrosa." Georgian chivalry, in endowing a female college, acts up to its high professions.

N. Y. Star.

The Milledgeville Recorder says:—"We have been favored with the perusal of a letter from Mr. Howard, the agent of the state to procure from the public offices in London, documents illustrative of the early history of Georgia. In addition to the documents of interest found by this gentleman in the State Paper Office, of which there have been former accounts, Mr. Howard, upon an examination of the office of the Board of Trade, has found papers more interesting and important, if possible, than those hitherto discovered. These papers consist of eleven volumes folio, containing records from 1743 to 1780. They contain among other matter, a number of interesting documents relating to the Indians; the correspondence of Governors Reynolds, Ellis, and Wright; many interesting letters from Mr. Habersham and others, the journal of the Assembly of 1780, &c.

"Mr. Howard says that the papers already found, with those at home "will afford as valuable materials for history, as are possessed by any state in the Union." He further states, that he is rapidly progressing in the accomplishment of the object of his agency."

HILLSBOROUGH.

Thursday, February 7.

At an election held on Saturday last, for Magistrate of Police and Commissioners for the town of Hillsborough, the following gentlemen were elected:

Osmond F. Long, *Magistrate of Police.*

Lemuel Lynch,
James M. Palmer,
William H. Brown,
Isaiah H. Spencer,
William Nelson,
John Berry,
John A. Faucett,
} *Commissioners.*

It appears by the last number of the Milton Spectator, that our old friend Nathaniel J. Palmer, esq. has again become proprietor of that establishment. We are glad to see, by the tone of his address to the public, that his brief absence from the heat and turmoil of party warfare, has enabled him to resume his station with more temperate feelings, and more correct views of the duties of an editor. The following sentences in his address we are sure will meet with general approbation:

"Under the present code of party discipline one must cease to think and act for himself—forget that he is a freeman endowed with all the attributes of thought and freedom of action, and submit himself to be chained to the car of party, and carried about whithersoever his leaders may see fit to conduct him; and if there is the least attempt to think or act for himself, or a wish to prefer what he believes to be the better interests of his country to that of his party, he is instantly denounced as a traitor, an alien and back-slider. That a freeman should thus sell his birth-right, peradventure for a "mess of pottage," and disregard the important political privileges purchased for him by the blood and treasure of his forefathers, is a matter of astonishment, as well as a subject of regret.

"Another subject of regret is, that national politics in North Carolina are subverting the best interests of the state, by absorbing every other thing, and causing her citizens to neglect their own local interests to attend to matters in which they are concerned only as one of the members of the great confederacy. A candidate for popular favor now, whatever may be his opinions on state policy, and however well qualified he may be to promote and advance its best interests in the legislative councils, is thrust aside and denounced if he happens to differ with a majority of his county-men on some one national subject. These things ought not so to be, and as one who loves his country I must condemn such a course."

CONGRESS.

Since the appointment of the investigating committee, very little business of general interest has been transacted in either house of Congress. Many private bills have been acted on; as many as two hundred in one day.

In the House of Representatives, Mr. Graham, of N. C. stated that he was informed that five or six hundred Cherokee Indians were remaining in the extreme south western part of North Carolina, destitute of bread and the necessaries of life, having no home, but roving through the woods, driven to the alternative of either stealing or starving. Congress had provided large sums of money for the removal and subsistence of these very Indians, and Mr. Graham wished to know what had become of it, and why these Indians were not removed. He offered a resolution calling on the Secretary of War for information relative to the subject; which was adopted.

William D. Merrick (Whig) has been re elected United States Senator from the state of Maryland, for six years from the 4th of March next.

The Legislature of Georgia has passed an act to call a Convention in April next, the object of which is, to reduce the number of members in the General Assembly, which is now somewhat cumbersome. The act specifies that the Convention shall not touch any other matter.

Great Fire in Boston—On the 24th ultimo, a fire broke out in Haskell & Turner's iron foundry, in Haverhill street, Boston, which was destroyed, together with several of the adjoining buildings. Loss estimated at 80,000 dollars. Several hundred mechanics, it is said, have been thrown out of employment by this disaster.

A DESTRUCTIVE STORM.

A destructive storm, almost unprecedented for its violence, has been experienced in Philadelphia, New York, Boston, &c. It commenced about nine o'clock on Saturday afternoon. On the Schuylkill, at Philadelphia, great destruction of property occurred. The Schuylkill rose to a great height, and inundated several of the low streets of the city on its border. The splendid bridge at Gray's Ferry was carried off; even some houses floated from their foundation. The papers are filled with details of the destructive effects of the storm. The freshet was equal to that which occurred in 1798, and two feet higher than the great freshet of 1822.

Correspondence of the National Intelligencer.

New York, January 27.

The gale, when my letter of yesterday was written, was beginning to do its worst, and it ended about 5 o'clock, after having done a great deal of mischief, the extent of which we have not yet learnt. Many houses have been unroofed, chimneys blown down, and signs and sign-posts torn away. The chief blast was upon the Battery and along the East river. The water swept over the battery, and dashed over the wharves in the vicinity. In South street a great deal of injury has been done in the cellars, which were overflowed, and the tide, which was higher than has been known for seven years, swept up Maiden lane as far as Water street. The canal boats came into the streets. I have heard of the loss of but one life, and that from a sign-post which was blown on a man's head. This is very remarkable, when at one time (about 4 o'clock) the air seemed alive with pieces of wood, signs, staves, posts, boards, &c. Luckily, the hurricane part of the gale was of but short duration.

New York, January 30.

Of the GALE and STORM we have a wide-spread record and havoc. Albany has met with sad losses, even amounting to one million of dollars, it is stated. The steamboat North America, at the wharf there, is nearly destroyed. A great deal of flour in store has been spoilt. Troy and Catskill also suffer severely. All along the Hudson great damage has been done.

We are gratified to learn, from the Newbern Spectator, that the United States cutter Experiment, Lieut. Glynn, arrived at Beaufort week before last, for the purpose of making a survey of that harbour with reference to its suitableness for a national navy yard. The corps awaits but the arrival of a steam-boat, now on her passage from Norfolk, to commence operations.

Tarring and Feathering.—A disgraceful and infamous scene was recently exhibited in Brooklyn, N. Y. A hundred or more persons, said to be journeymen rope-makers, walked through the streets, with a person named Dalton, also a rope-maker, who had come to Brooklyn to establish or introduce machinery in the manufacture of ropes. No secret was made of their intention, which was to tar and feather their victim, and it was carried into effect in a summary manner, after he had been sufficiently paraded.

From the New York Times, of January 30.

The Investigating Committee.—We learn with great pleasure that the Select Committee of the U. S. House of Representatives, now in this city, are devoting themselves exclusively to the discharge of the important obligations imposed upon them by the popular branch of Congress, and are in the way of fulfilling the highest expectations of the country. The public prints have already indicated the kindness and respect which the municipal authorities have displayed towards the committee, in extending to them a formal vote of the hospitalities of the city; and we know that private sociality, on the part of our fellow-citizens, has not been behind the public authorities in providing for and devising the greatest amount of gratification to these official functionaries of the nation. Pleased, however, as we cannot but be with these honorable manifestations, we are still more pleased to learn the inflexible determination of the committee not to be drawn or turned aside from the important purposes for which they have been delegated to visit us; and that they have invariably denied themselves the honors and the numerous personal gratifications which have been proffered to them. Their sessions, we understand, commence at ten o'clock in the morning, and continue until past four in the afternoon, and are renewed again at seven in the evening, and continue until ten or later. We accord to such sedulous industry the commendation of "*well done, thou good and faithful servants.*" let the result be as it may, in either implicating or exonerating the accused parties of the high political and moral breaches of obligation and duty that have been charged upon them.

A Convention of Delegates has been lately held in the territory of Florida, of which Robert R. Reid was president, to form a Constitution of state government, with the view of the admission of said territory into the Union. The form of Constitution agreed upon by them has been published, but we have not seen it. According to the act of the territorial Legislature, by authority of which the Convention was held, the Constitution is to be submitted to the people for their acceptance before it is presented to the consideration of Congress. *Nat. Intel.*

Harrisburg, January 26.

A bill of indictment was yesterday found by the Grand Inquest of Dauphin county against Charles Pray, John J. McCahen, John W. Ryan, John (Jack) Savage, Jos. Hall, Aaron F. Cox, Geo. W. Barton, John Snyder, Martin Dunlap, James Black, and Gen. Adam Diller, for riot and conspiracy against the Commonwealth at the meeting of the Legislature. These, we understand, are but a portion of the conspirators against whom true bills will be found.

Geo. Sanderson and E. J. Penniman, whose names were sent up in the same bill, were not sufficiently identified by the witnesses examed; and but about one-fourth of those in attendance were called before the Grand Jury—the evidence being conclusive without them.

The people abroad, who have been told by the Locofocos that there was no mob and no riot here on the 4th of December, when they see a dozen of the ringleaders indicted for treason, will be able to judge of the credit that is to be given to Locofoco intelligence. Amongst the persons indicted are two members of the Legislature from Philadelphia county, placed in their seats by the mob; an office holder under the General Government; and one recently appointed to office by the new State Administration.

Telegraph.

We learn from the report of the Superintendent to the Legislature of New York, that the total proceeds of the School lands sold, in the state, amount to $960,335. The Lands yet unsold are valued at $1,155,467, and are annually enhancing.

Anti-Abolition resolutions, condemning the efforts of the abolition society, passed the Indiana House of Representatives on the 31st ult, by a vote of 87 to 4. It was expected to pass the Senate by a proportionate majority.

Tin is said to have been discovered in Kentucky. This metal had been thought not to exist in this country.

Upper Canada.—A letter from London, U. C., dated 14th ultimo, mentions that Albert Clark, from Ohio, was hanged that morning, making three who have been executed at that place. The whole number of prisoners confined there is 49, of whom seventeen have been tried and committed, but their sentences were not confirmed, owing to the absence of Sir George Arthur from Toronto. A report was current that Sandwich was to be attacked on the 16th, by a large body from the opposite shore.

Contested Seats in Congress.—The next House of Representatives will have a good month's business in settling contests for seats. There are already *five* from New Jersey, *one* from Pennsylvania, and *one* from Illinois—in all *seven*, and the members but little more than half elected yet. In addition to these, we hear that there may be one from the state of New York, for the seat now held by Edward Rogers, (Adm.) from the Onondaga and Madison District—he being elected by only 43 votes over A. Lawrence Foster (Whig.) while it is claimed that twice as many illegal votes were cast for Rogers, with the rest of his ticket, in the town of Salina alone. *New Yorker.*

Consistency—Only a few weeks ago, Thomas H. Benton had a resolution smuggled through the Senate, by which the snug sum of about $30,000 was to go into the pockets of Messrs. Blair & Rives, for printing some old British documents, on the subject of the Salt duties. This extravagant imposition was, however, discovered in time to have it reconsidered and reversed, chiefly by Whig votes: About the same time a proposition was made in the House of Representatives, to print the documents showing the defalcations and frauds of the Executive Officers of the Government, which it was supposed would cost about $1000, when a terrible shout was raised by the Locos on the score of *economy*. "Circumstances alter cases."

THE WEATHER.

At Saratoga Spa, Jan. 24	7 A. M.	33	below zero
" Ballston Spa "	" "	33	"
" Albany "	6½ "	14	"
" Boston "	7	14	"
" Charleston, Jan. 25,	daylight	10	"
" Chelsea "	8 A. M.	7	"
" Dorchester Jan. 24		15	"

In reference to the objects of the British fleet which has appeared at Vera Cruz, the Louisianian of the 19th says—

"It is ascertained that the greatest harmony exists between the English and French squadrons; and far from attempting to hinder the French from obtaining satisfaction from the Mexicans, the English fleet and the diplomatic agents of England were striving to obviate the objections of the Mexican government to render justice to the demands of France. We have reason to expect that the rupture between the two last named powers will be speedily and amicably arranged."

March of Civilization.—There were between six and seven hundred persons present to witness the late fatal duel between Messrs. McClung and Menifee, opposite Vicksburg—which created quite an excitement in that place—but no measures were taken to prevent the duel!

The Galveston (Texas) Gazette states that about one thousand emigrants arrive monthly at that port alone. Many of them are planters, who bring their slaves with them from the United States.

Two thousand dollars have been appropriated by the Legislature of Missouri for the relief of the Mormon women and children in Davies and Caldwell counties.

To Builders.

PROPOSALS will be received by the subscribers until the third Saturday in February next, for building a Meeting House, thirty six feet by twenty-six, fourteen feet pitch, ceiled round and over head with ten fifteen light windows, pulpit, and suitable seats. The commissioners will attend at William Lipscomb's on the said third Saturday in February for the purpose of maturing the contract.

WM. LIPSCOMB,
JOHN A. M'MANNEN,
THOS. W. HOLDEN,
} *Commissioners.*

January 30. 53—

Weekly Almanac.

FEBRUARY.	Sun rises	Sun sets.	MOON'S PHASES. D. H. M.
7 Thursday,	6 46	5 14	
8 Friday,	6 45	5 15	
9 Saturday,	6 44	5 16	
10 Sunday,	6 43	5 17	Last 6 1 25 after
11 Monday,	6 42	5 18	New 13 10 14 after
12 Tuesday,	6 41	5 19	First 20 2 36 after
13 Wednesday	6 40	5 20	Full 28 3 18 morn

Notice.

THOSE indebted to the estate of WILLIAM STRAYHORN, deceased, are requested to come forward and make immediate settlement, as no longer indulgence need be expected.

WM. DUSKIN, *Ex'r.*

February 6. 56 3wp

Mantua Making.

THE subscriber having located herself in Hillsborough, respectfully informs the ladies of this place and its vicinity, that she is prepared to execute any kind of work in her line in the latest and most fashionable style. Her residence is at the Union Hotel.

ANN JOHNSTON.

February 6. 56—

Christian Protestant,

AND

Advocate of Union.

The above title indicates the design of a periodical newspaper, which will be published, weekly, at Hillsborough, so soon as the smiles of Providence, and the prospect of adequate encouragement, will justify the undertaking. A journal of this description has long been a desideratum in the church, especially that portion of it styled, after their only acknowledged leader, Christians. For while the various sects and parties in our land have each its appropriate organ to advocate distinctive tenets, this small community have none; no press to vindicate their principles or plead their cause; in other words, to exhibit the Bible as the only standard around which the *whole* church can rally, and Christ as the only head to which *all* christians can hold.

Sectarianism, like the beast in the Apocalypse, whose number is six hundred three score and six, every where rears its heads. In churches, it seeks to monopolize that, which flesh and blood should not, and cannot, inherit. In pulpits, where Christ alone should be lifted up, and the gospel, that bringeth peace and good will, proclaimed, it gives indications of its carnal nature; "for whereas there are envyings and strifes among you, are ye not carnal?" It is this beast, that often in cassock or cowl, perhaps in long robes, nay, as D. D. it is to be feared, teaches men Divinity. It substitutes human systems, confessions and creeds, as standards, in place of the Bible. It makes the word of God of none effect by traditions. It teaches, for doctrines, the commandments of men. It every where causes the carnal nature, or beast, which had received a wound, by the sword of the spirit, convicting it of sin, to live in the hearts of those who profess to have been converted to Christ. It fashions a religion, accommodated to the carnal nature of its votaries. It consults prejudice; and manufactures systems suited to different tastes. It adds the sanctions of God's word to doctrines not derived from it; to wisdom not from above. It makes an image to the beast that has its dwelling in the heart. It causes isms and dogmas, and other works of men's hands, or heads, to be idolized, to the neglect of the Bible, and the God of the Bible. It makes converts to a man, and a sort of Divinity of his shade; its number, is the number of a man. Every where it causes each sect to assume a name and mark which are sectarian: sectarian rather than Christian features. Every where it betrays an affinity with the same beast, on which rides the *mother of Harlots, full of names.* Party names and names of men, are chosen, in preference to that into which we were baptised; to which every knee should bow; and which is the only name given under heaven, by which we can be saved. The name by which primitive saints were called, as if by Divine appointment, has been rendered unfashionable and almost obsolete, that the builders of some modern Babel might make themselves a name: and the confusion of tongues which we witness, proves that men have sought to reach Heaven by a tower of their own construction, and that an unholy union has been signally punished by unholy divisions, animosities, and strifes.

The state of the Corinthians, who acted as if Christ were divided, or Paul had been crucified for them, or they had been baptised in the name of Paul, is the state of the church now; the only difference is, that the name of Luther, Calvin, or some other man, is substituted in the place of Paul, or Apollos, Cephas or Christ. Is this spirit which was so obnoxious to rebuke in that day, less so in the present age? Does not the apostle's stern language rather apply with tenfold more force now than then? The cry "Lo here is Christ, or Lo there," which has deluded so many, is, in substance, still heard in our ears. Schismatics, and leaders of parties and sects, have not yet done with the old strain, "The temple of the Lord, the temple of the Lord, are we." But notwithstanding all this, the church of God still stands upon the foundation of the Apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner stone. Therefore it is, that we would seek, and strive for the old paths, and lisp (if we can do no more,) the superior claims of the gospel and cross. Therefore it is, that we would remind those who profess to have received a commission from the Lord himself, of the terms of that commission and the injunction which it contains, "Teach them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you." and ask them if they comply? whether they teach men to observe all things, or merely disjointed parts, parts which "God joined together, but which man has put asunder." We would expose the usurpations of spiritual despotism, and in imitation, and almost in the strain of our fathers, declare our independence. We would sound the watch-word, Union is strength. Pointing to the national banner under which American freemen have rallied, and bled and conquered, we would adopt our national motto, "United we stand; divided we fall." We think it time that our Lord's own warning should be proclaimed: "A Kingdom divided against itself cannot stand." That an apostle should be heard, If ye bite and devour one another, take heed that ye be not consumed one of another. We would call upon the peace-makers to rise up and entitle themselves to the blessing and appellation of children of God, by co-operating together, to promote union, under one common Lord. We would call upon the church by that one standard of faith, which we all acknowledge, by that one baptism, which confers upon us one common name, that one God and Father, who is above all and through all, and in us all, to keep the purity of the spirit in the bond of peace.

The Christian Protestant and Advocate of Union, is designed to be a vehicle of general intelligence, and useful information, and instruction; such as patrons of various classes, in various stations and relations, may seem to require. Also as an organ of the Christian Church, to expose the evils of sectarianism, with their causes, and discuss the remedy: To exhibit the Bible, as the Christian's proper standard, and the only infallible rule of faith and practice; and creeds and confessions, church rituals and formularies, as, in their very nature, alterable, and *binding* no further than they are scriptural; useful, it is true, as directories and helps, but no better than idols, when they usurp the place of the only genuine standard, the only true guide. Through this medium, we shall endeavour to urge the motives to union, so far as it is practicable, and concert of action, in carrying on the great work, which our Saviour commenced and enjoined upon all his followers.

We expect also, to plead the cause of suffering humanity, and, (in behalf of the rising generation,) to exhibit in its various aspects and bearings, the important subject of education, phisical, intellectual and moral; give what impulse we may, to benevolent efforts, and philanthropic enterprise; and lastly, contend earnestly for the faith once delivered to the saints.

The paper will be issued weekly on a large sheet.

Terms, three dollars per annum, payable on delivery. Ten per cent. to agents.

Hillsborough, February, 1839.

Five Cents Reward.

RAN away from the subscriber, on the 13th instant, a bound boy by the name of HIRAM PARKS. He is about nineteen years old, moderately well grown, spare built, and pale countenance. The above reward will be given for his apprehension and delivery to me; but no thanks will be tendered, nor expenses paid. All persons are hereby forewarned harboring or employing him, as the law will be enforced to its fullest extent on such as may.

W. BRANNOCK.

January 30. 55—

CHINA, Glass & Queensware.

JAMES A. TAYLOR,
No. 79, Water Street,

BEGS respectfully to inform his friends and Merchants generally, in Virginia and North Carolina, that he is now receiving an entirely new Stock of Goods in the above line, expressly adapted to the Southern trade. Every description of Rich CHINA in setts, and CUT GLASS, together with a complete assortment of Common and QUEENSWARE and STONE WARE, constantly on hand, and will be offered on as good terms as they can be procured in the United States.

Liberal credit will be given when required. Goods will be carefully packed by experienced hands. Orders by letter, promptly attended to, and faithfully executed. The patronage of his old friends, and the Mercantile Community generally, in Virginia and North Carolina, is requested.

New York, January 8. 54—

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the late firm of LATIMER & MEBANE, or to JAMES MEBANE, Jr. are requested to call on the subscriber and make immediate settlement; otherwise their accounts will be put into the hands of an officer for collection. Longer indulgence cannot be given.

JAMES MEBANE, Jr.

January 23. 54—

Wheat and Flour.

THE subscriber continues to keep on hand a full supply of Family Flour, by the barrel or load. The highest price given for Wheat, at his mill.

THOMAS W. HOLDEN.

January 19. 53—

Notice.

THE business of the Shoe Shop under the management of Mr. D. H. Cates, having been discontinued, all persons indebted to the concern are respectfully requested to call on the subscriber and settle without delay.

STEPHEN MOORE.

January 3. 51—4w

Stray.

TAKEN up by John Eulise, senr. and entered on the Stray Book of Orange county on the 8th instant, a BAY FILLY, a little white on the end of the nose, two years old, a little over four feet high, rusty made, crooked behind, and trots when moved out of a walk; appraised at twelve dollars.

JOHN A. FAUCETT, *Ranger.*

January 9. 52—3w

DARBY AND THE RAM.

'Twas one of those days when the sun in its perpendicular altitude looks at two sides of the hedge at once—a lovely mid-summer day—when nature was laughing till her sides ached, and mother earth, in her gayest mood, was lavishing her promises and her smiles to her often ungrateful children, the lambs were skipping to and fro within their enclosed pastures and the cows, with grave and matron aspect, were lolling in the sun, and ruminating their already gathered repast—every thing seemed happy except the Shepherd Darby.

Poor fellow! A "green and yellow melancholy," had settled on his manly cheek; his grief he revealed not, but "concealment, like a worm i' the bud," preyed upon his spirits; he stalked about the field like a ghost, or leaned upon his crook in silent despair.

Lord Applefield and Squire Buckthorn were riding past to dinner.

"I wonder," said his lordship to the squire, what can be the matter with my shepherd Darby. He seems, in a galloping consumption, and were I to lose him, I would not see his like again for many a long day. He is the most honest steady, careful creature in the world, and never told a lie in his life."

"Never told a lie in his life! Good! Why my lord, do you really believe such nonsense?"

"Decidedly I do. I know your opinion is not very favorable as to the moral character of our dependents, yet there are some among them not unworthy of trust."

They now advanced nearer, and his lordship held up his whip as a signal, and over bounded Darby.

"Well, Darby, that shower we had last night, served the pastures."

"It did, my lord, and the cows will give a large meal, and require milking earlier this evening, through means of it."

"Darby, bring over my favorite ram, that this gentleman may see it."

"Yes, my lord. Hallo, Sweeper, away for Ballface." In a few minutes the dog hunted the ram up from the flock

"That's a clever turn, my worthy," said the squire, "here's half a crown to drink."

"Thanks to your honor," said Darby; "but the worth of that in strong drink will serve me a year, and yet I will spend it in drink all in one night."

"Explain this riddle, Darby."

"Why, sir, when I feel myself merry enough without it, where's the use in taking it? That stream can slake my thirst as well. Yet, I'll not speak for others—many a one there are, who must have strong drink to give them false spirits. On them will I spend it, to open their hearts, and make them forget their day's toil."

"You are a worthy fellow, and a philosopher," said Lord Applefield, with a look of triumph, as he and the squire rode off. "What say you to my shepherd now?"

"A mighty plausible fellow, indeed! Yet proud as you are of him, my lord, I'll bet a score of sheep that before two days I'll make him tell you a bare faced lie, out and out."

"Done!" said his lordship; the wager was laid, and the squire set out on his lie-making expedition.

He soon ascertained the cause of Darby's melancholy. There had been a quarrel between him and the girl of his heart, the lovely Cauthleen. Pride prevented a reconciliation, though both would have given the world to be in each other's arms. To her the squire bent his steps, succeeded in drawing out the secret that she loved Darby a heart and a half, and then artfully upbraiding her with unkindness in neglecting the "worthy young fellow," who was dying with love for her, contrived to inveigle her, by a series of falsehoods, into a plan to get reconciled to Darby, and while in the height of his happiness, to coax the ram from him. It succeeded next day to admiration—and the laughing girl tripped home, leading the animal with a kerchief taken from her snowy bosom.

Darby was now left to solitary reflection. The hour was rapidly approaching when his lordship usually took his round, and he would infallibly miss his favorite ram—what was to be done? To tell a lie appeared to his honest mind, the very essence of degradation—to equivocate was meanness execrable—yet an excuse must be had! A sudden thought seized him—he resolved to see how a lie would look before he told it; and planting his crook in the field, and placing his hat on it, in order to personate himself, he retired to a distance, and in the character of his lordship, hailed the effigy as follows:

"Good morrow, Darby."

"Good morrow, my lord."

"How are the flocks to-day, Darby?"

"Pretty fair my lord!"

"Darby." I don't see my favorite ram—where is he?"

"Oh, my lord, he—he—he."

"He what, Darby?"

"He was drown-ed—my—my lord!"

"Darby, if I did not know your general character for carefulness, I should feel exceedingly annoyed, but I presume it was an accident. Send the fat and hide up to the castle."

"That won't do!" murmured Darby, slowly turning away. He resolved to try it again.

"Good morrow, Darby."

"Good morrow, my lord."

"Are the flocks well to-day, Darby?"

"Bravely, my lord."

"And my ram, Darby, where is he?"

"My lord, he—he—."

"Is there any thing wrong? Tell me at once."

"He was sto—len, my—lord."

"Stolen! stolen! I saw him this morning as I was riding past! When was he stolen?"

"That won't do either," exclaimed the poor shepherd, as he turned away the second time. "Cruel, cruel, Cauthleen!"

Something seemed to whisper to him, "Try if perhaps the truth will do!" Fresh courage animated his desponding mind, and wheeling about he recommenced the colloquy, and on coming to the usual interrogation, "Where's the ram," he dropped on his knees, and exclaimed, "Oh, my lord, I had a falling out with my sweetheart, and she would not make it up with me unless I made a present of your lordship's favorite ram. Discharge me, my lord, do with me what you please, but I could not bring myself to tell your lordship a lie!"

"That will do!" shouted Darby, springing from his knees, and walking up and down with a feeling of honest exultation. He had scarcely time to compose himself, when his lordship and the squire appeared. Darby, on the usual interrogation being put, dropped on his knees and told "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth; and instead of seeing a frown gathering on his lordship's countenance, he beheld him turn with a look of triumph towards the squire, while he exclaimed,

"An honest man's the noblest work of God!"

The readers are informed, in conclusion, that the squire's forfeited sheep were given to Cauthleen as a dower, and in taking the hand of her shepherd, she promised never again to put his truth and constancy to so severe a trial.

We cull the following from the pages of Sheer's pamphlet on Duelling.

"From the time at which Frances the first of France gave the lie to the Emperor Charles the V and offered to maintain it by a duel, the practice with this high sanction spread alarmingly, especially among the nobles, and military men, when either the lie or opprobious language was given, which barbarous fashion became the cause of many wounds and murders, and of much public and private mischief—so potent for evil, is the bad example of men in high places. The practice obtained in England, also, to so great an extent, that in the single reign of George the III. it was estimated that there were three hundred and forty four persons engaged in duels, sixty-nine of whom were killed, and ninety-six wounded. Many of those combats took place from slight, and all of them from insufficient reasons. And from the petition sent to the British Parliament by Mr. Joseph Hamilton, it appears that such is the tenderness of the sensibilities of the British gentlemen of honor, that Colonel Montgomery was shot in a duel *about a dog*; Capt. Ramsay in one about a servant; Mr. Fetherton in one about a recruit; and Sterne's father in one about *a goose*. Gen. Barry was challenged by Captain Smith for declining a glass of wine with him at dinner, in a steamboat, and another was compelled to fight about a *pinch of snuff*; a pretty fair specimen (by the way) of the causes which most commonly lead to duels; among such, in all countries, a theatre, a horse-race, a bet, a game of hazard, a lewd woman, or some other nuisance to society, is commonly at the bottom of such affairs of honor."

Education.

THE subscriber has procured the service of the Rev. J. W. YORK, in his school, located five miles east of Hillsborough, in a private, healthy section of country.

The following branches will be taught: Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography and Book Keeping.

Board and Tuition will not exceed thirty six dollars per session of five months. School will commence on the 15th instant; Students can enter at any time during the session.

THOMAS W. HOLDEN.

January 12. 43

To the Public.

"IT is a painful task for me to have to resort to this mode of binding up a wound, which has been endeavoured to be made by a pack of hell hounds, in a chase to run down the reputation of one of their fellow men.

Unfortunately, and perhaps imprudently, (though a boy left in charge of the store was present,) in the absence of the proprietor, I went to a sugar barrel in the store of an acquaintance, and got about a spoonful of sugar to make a syrup drink as an anodyne for a raging diarrhœa. I should not have taken this liberty with many men; but from my long acquaintance with esquire Trolinger, and from the apparently good understanding which has existed between us ever since I have been grown, I thought it not improper to take the liberty named. And this is the whole foundation upon which the slanderous tale rests.

To the close: What will these busy bodies gain by it? Will it fill their pockets with gold or silver, or any other of the precious metals? or will it stuff them with bank notes? or will it enhance the value of their own characters? I say, no; but it may fill their fiend like hearts with cordial gratification to think that they have run down, worried, chawed up and devoured the character of William S. Moore. But I thank God that they will miss their aim this time, especially in the estimation of all honest men, as they will see when they read the following certificate of John Trolinger, esq given in the presence of Mr. Thomas Sellers and Peyton P. Moore.

WM. S. MOORE.

CERTIFICATE.

WHEREAS from some trivial circumstances and causes which transpired at the High Falls on the 2d day of January instant, which have been exagerated and spread abroad tending to injure the reputation of Wm. S. Moore, I am constrained, in justice, to say to the public, that the report that said Moore had an intention of purloining our cash drawer of its contents at that time and place, is entirely contrary to my belief: and in justice to the said Moore, and in contradiction to slanders tending to impress the public mind with such belief, I say positively such is not the fact.

Given under my hand, January 8, 1839.

JOHN TROLINGER.

January 9. 52 3w

Blanks for sale at this Office.

BETHMONT Female Academy.

THE exercises of this institution, (twelve miles south west from Hillsborough,) will commence on the first day of February, and will continue without intermission for two sessions the vacation will be given in the months of December and January. The price of tuition is eight dollars a session; Drawing and Painting five dollars extra. The increase of this school is a sufficient evidence of the general satisfaction which Mrs Morrow has given in the managent of her school; and we hesitate not to say, that those who wish to give their daughters a liberal education would do well to confide them to her care.

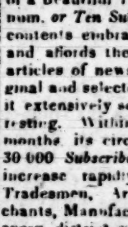
Board five dollars a month.

THOS. D. OLDHAM,
JAMES THOMPSON,
ELIJAH PICKARD.

December 22. 51—

House and Lot

For Sale---in Hillsborough.



THE subscriber finding it necessary on account of the location of his business, to remove his family to Chapel Hill, wishes to sell the House and Lot which he now occupies, formerly known as Simpson's Lot. The lot is situated on Churton or Main street, near the Presbyterian Church; is very convenient to the market and business part of the town, and yet sufficiently private to answer well the purposes of a private family. It contains near an acre of ground, and has on it a large two story framed Dwelling, good Kitchen, Smoke House, and other out houses, all of which are comparatively new, having been built by Mr. Simpson within a few years, and occupied by him as a summer residence. The dwelling house has four rooms with a good fire place in each; and two more rooms may be added with very little expense. The garden which is very rich, is almost entirely level, and free from stones. Possession may be had at any time, on a very few days notice. For terms app'y to Mr. James Philips of this place, or to the subscriber

JAMES C. HOLLAND.

December 4. 48—

Cheapest Family Newspaper in Philadelphia, or the United States.

NEW CLAIMS FOR THE NEW YEAR!

Great inducements for Clubbing, and liberal Premiums to Agents.

ALEXANDER'S

WEEKLY MESSENGER

IS published every Wednesday, on Extra Imperial sized paper of the Largest Class, and of a Beautiful Texture at Two Dollars per Annum, *or Ten Subscriptions for Ten Dollars*. Its contents embraces every variety of subjects, and affords the earliest and most authentic articles of news, with regular supplies of original and selected matter, calculated to render it extensively sought for and invariably interesting. Within the short space of eighteen months its circulation has extended to *over 30 000 Subscribers!* And it still goes on to increase rapidly with Farmers, Mechanics, Tradesmen, Artizans, Agriculturists, Merchants, Manufacturers, and Men of Leisure, in every district of the United States among whom its character is fully appreciated. It is decidedly and emphatically the Cheapest Family Newspaper in the World!! Affording to Clubs of Ten the means of receiving every week throughout the year a valuable compendium of Literature and Useful Intelligence for the small sum of One Dollar! The Biographies of Distinguished American Statesmen and Patriots, which have given so much satisfaction to the readers of the Messenger, will be continued; together with Original Tales, Essays and Poetry, the most piquant and entertaining Selections from the British Periodicals Translations from the Works of the Leading Writers of Romance and Poetry on the continent of Europe, and notices of the popular American and Foreign Literature of the day- and every effort used to maintain the present flattering popularity for which the paper is so widely celebrated.

A Ten Dollar Bill, in advance, will pay for Ten Copies of the Messenger for one year!

A Five Dollar bill will pay for four copies for one year!

Two Dollars, in advance, is the price of an individual subscription for one year!

One Dollar will pay for a single subscription or six months only!

A Liberal Offer!

☞ Postmasters, or other Gentlemen, acting as Agents, by forwarding a current Twenty Dollar note, (free of postage,) will be furnished for one year with Ten Copies of Alexander's Weekly Messenger, and Ten Copies of the Silk Grower and Farmer's Manual, edited by Ward Cheney and Brothers, the enterprising Silk Culturists of Burlington, N. J., and a Premium Copy of Alexander's large and splendid quarto edition of the Holy Bible, with Apocrypha, Psalms, Concordance, Index, &c. complete—beautifully bound and lettered, and printed on fine white paper—containing upwards of eleven hundred pages accompanied with an appropriate engraved Frontispiece and a Family Record for Births, Marriages, and Deaths. ☞ Retail Book-store price of the Bible, Fifteen Dollars!!

☞ ANOTHER!! ☜

☞ For Forty dollars in current Bank bills, sent to the publisher free of postage, he will forward Forty copies of Alexander's Weekly Messenger, for one year, and will also furnish the Agent procuring the same, the Premium copy of the Holy Bible, complete, as stated above.

☞ ANOTHER!!! ☜

☞ For a Ten Dollar current bill, sent free of postage, the publisher will furnish five copies of the Messenger, and five copies of the Silk Grower and Farmer's Manual, and a Premium copy of the Popular Magazine, or One Thousand Night's Entertainments, in five volumes, each containing 432 pages and embellished with spirited wood engravings, hand somely bound.

☞ The SILK GROWER AND FARMER'S MANUAL is published monthly by C. Alexander, at one dollar per annum, and affords all necessary information for the Culture of the Silk Worm, and the Growing of the Morus Multicaulis—it is the only periodical exclusively devoted to this subject which is printed in this country.

☞ At the expiration of the term subscribed for, and paid by clubs, *the paper is invariably discontinued* unless the advance money is forwarded previous to that time and the subscription renewed. All letters must be *post paid*, or they will not be taken out of the Post Office—address

CHARLES ALEXANDER,
Athenian Buildings Franklin Place,
Philadelphia

☞ Editorial brethren who favor us with as many insertions of this advertisement as will amount to fifteen dollars, will be furnished with a Premium Copy of the Holy Bible, complete, and handsomely bound, as payment, and also a regular exchange with the Messenger.

Job Printing,

NEATLY & EXPEDITIOUSLY EXECUTED

☞ AT THIS OFFICE. ☜

ORANGE HOTEL.

Hillsborough, N. C.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public, that this large and commodious establishment, situated on the street leading directly west from the Court House, is now open for the reception of Travellers and Regular Boarders. Having erected this building especially for a Hotel, no expense or pains will be spared to give it character abroad, his customers may therefore rest assured that his accommodations will be good.

☞ Families desirous of spending some time in the place, may find comfortable accommodations at the Orange Hotel.

ISAIAH H. SPENCER.

October 17. 41—tf

To all whom it may concern

BE it known that I Elizabeth Hunt, (widow of John Hunt, deceased,) of the county of Orange in the state of North Carolina, and one of the heirs at law of my father the late John Taylor, deceased, of said county, did heretofore make to Thomas Adams, of said county and state, a power of attorney for me, and in my name, to sell the lands which descended to me as one of the heirs at law of the said John Taylor, deceased, and all my right and title thereto, which said lands lye and are situate in the county of Fayette, in the state of Tennessee:

Now for certain reasons, I have, and by these presents I do, revoke and annul, and declare to be revoked and annulled, the said power of attorney, and any and every other power of attorney heretofore made or given by me to said Thomas Adams to sell or otherwise dispose of said lands, or any interest of mine therein, or in any manner to act for me respecting the same. Witness my hand and seal, at Orange North Carolina, this 10th day of January, 1839

ELIZABETH HUNT [SEAL.]

Signed sealed and delivered in presence of us
WM. O M'CAULEY.
JOHN HUTCHINS.

January 10. 52—

To all whom it may concern.

BE it known that I, Joseph Blanks, of the county of Orange, in the state of North Carolina, did heretofore make to Samuel Blanks, of the state of Mississippi, a power of attorney, to attend to certain business in said state in my name:

Now for certain reasons, I have, and by these presents I do revoke and annul and declare to be revoked and annulled, the said power of attorney, given by me to said Samuel Blanks. Witness my hand and seal, at Orange, North Carolina, this 25th day of January, 1839

JOSEPH BLANKS. [SEAL.]

January 25 50—3w

Town Ordinance.

AT a meeting of the Commissioners of the Town of Hillsborough, held on the 5th instant, the following ordinance was passed, and an order made that the same be published in the Hillsborough Recorder for three weeks.

Be it ordained, That if any person be found cock fighting within the limits of the corporation of Hillsborough, he shall be fined for every such offence, not exceeding ten dollars, and be committed to jail until such fine and costs are paid; and if the person so offending be a slave, he shall receive on his bare back a punishment not exceeding twenty lashes.

This ordinance to take effect from and after the first day of February, 1839.

By order of the Board,

E. A. HEARTT, *Town Clerk.*

January 9 52—3w

Notice.

ST. ASAPH'S DISTRICT.

APPLICATION will be made to our next County Court, on the fourth Monday in February next, to remove, regulate and establish at convenient distances from each other two places for holding elections in said district, to elect members to Congress and the General Assembly. At present we have but one, and in all our sister districts in the county they have two, and in some three places for seperate elections

A FRIEND TO EQUAL RIGHTS

January 9. 52—6w

N. Carolina Journal.

IN consequence of the determination of the Editor to leave Fayetteville, the Proprietors of the North Carolina Journal will let the same on reasonable terms to a practical Printer of Republican principles, who is qualified to conduct it. None need apply but such as can produce satisfactory testimonials of good character. Any person desirous of applying for the same, can obtain the necessary information by addressing a letter, post paid, to "*the Proprietors of the North Carolina Journal*," Fayetteville N. C.

Fayetteville, Dec. 8 49—

PROSPECTUS OF THE

American Museum.

THE *American Museum of Literature and the Arts* will combine the solidity of a Review with the lighter miscellany of a Magazine; besides impartial reviews of important works and short notices of literary productions by the Editors, it will embrace Essays, Tales, Histories, Poetry, Literary and Scientific Intelligence, and translations from standard and periodical works in other languages, contributed by some of the ablest writers of the day.

The Magazine will also contain a series of reviews as have by their talents shed lustre upon American literature. These reviews will be accompanied by portraits of the authors, engraved on steel by the best artists. The work will be beautifully printed, with new type, upon fine paper, and will make two volumes each year, of more than 200 pages each.

Agencies will be established in the principal cities, and arrangements made to deliver the work free of postage. As the Museum is printed on a medium and a half sheet, the highest postage that can be charged to any part of the country, for one year, will be $1 50. Persons desirous of acting as agents will apply post paid. Terms 5 dollars per annum, payable on delivery of the first number- five copies 20 dollars.

NATHAN C. BROOKS,
J. E. SNODGRASS,
Editors and Proprietors. Baltimore.

Editors favorable to the cause of literature, and desirous of an exchange, will please copy the above.

January 51—

Boarding House.

A FEW regular Boarders can be accommodated by the subscriber, at the old stand of John Faddis deceased.

Persons desiring it can also be accommodated during Court week

THOMAS D. CRAIN.

February 13. 03—

PROSPECTUS OF THE

Hillsborough Recorder, ENLARGED.

TO THE PUBLIC.

After some unexpected delays, we have this week been enabled to present the Recorder to its readers upon an enlarged sheet. This has emphatically been called the age of improvement; but in all the multiplied forms in which this spirit has manifested itself during the last twenty years, perhaps in none is it more perceptible than in the appearance of the public press. The newspapers of our villages now, surpass in size and neatness those formerly issued from our largest cities. It has long been our desire that the Recorder should reflect a portion of this spirit of the age; and an effort to accomplish this desire, we felt was due to that portion of our friends who have continued to sustain us through good and through evil report. This enlargement of our sheet necessarily involves a considerable additional expense; but we are mistaken in the people of Orange, if we may not safely throw ourselves upon their generosity, and with confidence hope that they will duly appreciate the benefits of a free and honest press, and extend to it such a portion of patronage as will, in some degree at least, compensate the care and toil and expense necessary to sustain it.

It is now more than eighteen years since we commenced our establishment at this place, during which time we have had many difficulties to encounter. The storms of political strife engender many prejudices which it is sometimes vain to attempt to allay; and the zeal of popular enthusiasm creates preferences which yield nothing to honesty of purpose. These things tend greatly to depress a village newspaper, the prosperity of which depends almost solely on the patronage of the county in which it is published; and we ought not, perhaps, to expect entirely to escape their influence. But we have had more potent adversaries than these. It is said of the church of Rome, that she withholds the Bible from the common people, that they may not, through ignorance of the true meaning, be led into heresies; the priests only are to read and interpret for them. So it is with some of our self-styled Republicans: they are afraid to trust the people, and if it was in their power, they would entirely prohibit the circulation of all papers which do not perfectly square with their notions. Not able to contend openly for their doctrines, they would suppress all inquiry. And this is the spirit which has been operating for several years to undermine the circulation of the Recorder, and if possible to break up the establishment. At one time this was very nigh being accomplished; we were reduced almost to the last extremity; the star of our hope had sunk almost to the very horizon. But amid all this darkness, we were sustained by a consciousness of the integrity of our purpose and the justness of our cause; and perseverance has enabled us to witness the return of a brighter day. Our star of hope is now again in the ascendant; and we trust that under its enlivening influence we shall be permitted long to battle for truth and sound principles, with our flag nailed to the mast—"UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE LAWS."

Our enlarged sheet will enable us to embrace a greater variety of matter than heretofore; and we shall endeavor to gratify the various tastes of our readers, by placing before them every good thing we can select from our exchange papers and other periodicals, whether of Morality, Literature, or Politics. In all our selections our object will be, to blend instruction with amusement, to inform the judgment, elevate the mind, and mend the heart. In political matters, we shall nothing extenuate through favor, nor set down ought in malice, but on all occasions shall endeavor to give "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

Having fewer advertisements, our paper in its enlarged form will perhaps contain as much reading matter as any other paper in the state. We shall endeavor always to procure good paper, and to make the impression fair and legible. When these things are considered, with the fact that the whole contents of the paper will be selected expressly for the people of this section of county, we hope those who have been in the habit of sending abroad for their papers, may be induced to bestow their patronage upon their own press, and thereby build up an establishment respectable in its appearance and useful in its operation.

To those of our friends who coincide with us in opinion, we might make an appeal, urging upon them the expediency of exerting their influence to extend the circulation of our paper; but we deem it unnecessary. They surely have discernment enough to know, that before their principles can triumph, light must be spread among the people.

He would also remind those of opposite politics, that the columns of the Recorder are always open to respectful and decent communications, as well from their party as our own, and that we shall endeavor on all occasions to give an impartial and faithful account of the transactions of the day. And further, when any important measure shall come before Congress, upon which we may think the public mind requires to be enlightened, we shall consider it a duty always to give speeches on both sides of the question.

With these brief remarks we submit our cause to the people of Orange, and trust that they will mete out to us a due portion of liberality.

Hillsborough, N. C., May 9, 1838.

HILLSBOROUGH Female Seminary.

THE ensuing Spring Session will commence on the 24th of January.

TERMS OF TUITION—PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

First or Highest Class,	$17 00	per ses.
Second and Third,	15 00	
Fourth or Lowest,	12 50	
French, by a Native,	15 00	
Music, on Piano or Guitar	25 00	
Drawing and Painting,	12 00	
Ornamental Needlework,	5 00	

December 12 49—

☞ The Raleigh Star and Standard will insert four times.

MRS. VASSEUR

HAS just received, in addition to her former assortment of

CONFECTIONARIES,

a fresh supply of the following articles, viz

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

CANDIES,

Raisins,	Currants,
Oranges,	Almonds,
Lemons,	Walnuts,
Apples,	Brazil Nuts,
Figs,	Filberts,
Prunes,	Cheese,

and a variety of SEGARS.

The Fruit and Nuts are of the new crop, and of excellent quality.

December 6. 48—

SPRING GOODS.

O. F. LONG & Co.

HAVE just received, and now offer for sale at their old stand their Spring Supply, consisting of every variety of Goods usually kept by the merchants of this place, viz:

A Large and General Assortment of

Dry Goods, &c.

COMPRISING

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, Satinets,

FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN

PRINTS,

PRINTED LAWNS & MUSLINS,

Black & Coloured Silks,

&c. &c. &c. &c.

ALSO

Hardware and Cutlery,
Shot Guns,
Hats, and Shoes,
Bonnets,
Crockery,
Cotton Yarn,
School Books, Stationary, &c.

All of which they will sell at the lowest prices for Cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers only

May 8. 18—

Ladies' Shoes.

THE Subscribers have just received a fresh assortment of Ladies Shoes and Slippers, of the best Philadelphia manufacture.

O. F. LONG, & Co.

July 12. 28—

O. F. Long, & Co., have also on hand,

50 Sacks of Salt,
20 Boxes Hull's Patent Candles,
3 Boxes Sperm Candles, &c.,

all of which they will sell on the best terms.

July 12 21—

FARMER'S HOTEL.

Mr. Richison Nichols

HAS taken charge of this well known establishment, and is prepared to accommodate Travellers in a comfortable manner.

☞ Stage passengers will find it very convenient, as it is directly opposite the Post Office.

Regular Boarders will be received on accommodating terms.

August 15. 32—

Forwarding Agency.

☞ THE subscribers inform the Merchants of the interior, that they are still engaged in the Forwarding way, and trust that with the facilities and experience they now possess in the transaction of this business, to merit the patronage heretofore conferred. They have large Ware Houses at the river and in town, for the reception of forwarding Goods apart from other buildings and comparatively safe from fire.

WILKINGS & BELDEN,
Fayetteville

Refer to
Messrs. AVE & HOLLAND, Hillsborough
April 5 65—

WILLIAM W. GRAY'S
Invaluable OINTMENT,
FOR THE CURE OF
External Diseases, viz:

White Swellings, Scrofula and other Tumours, Sore Legs and Ulcers, Old and Fresh Wounds, Sprains and Bruises, Swellings and Inflamations, Scalds and Burns, Women's Sore Breasts, Scald Head, Rheumatic Pains, Chilblains, Tetters, Eruptions, Biles, Whitlows—and a most effectual remedy for the removal of Corns.

Also, Beckwith's Anti Dispeptic Pills,

FOR SALE BY

ALLEN PARK.

September 8. 35—

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY DENNIS HEARTT,

AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as wishing the same to be continued.—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines, one dollar for the first, and twenty five cents for each subsequent insertion; longer ones in proportion. Contracts for three months twenty five per cent higher. A reasonable discount will be made to advertisers by the year.